



THE PALMYRA CIRCLE



No. 8 1949

April 16, 1949.

MAYOR OFFERS LEI DAY PRIZES

Mayor Hornung suggest Lei Day Celebration, May 1st.

by PEET The Llynah Bird.

Dear Boss, I been go for see da mare like you say. olly when i been get to his office and they find out what paper i from dey no want let me see him. i sure fool dem when i mention de number of votes in my family, i got in queck.

Da Mare say dat he think good idea for have Lei Day celebration on Palmyra and dat he been willing for give tree prizes for the best leis and tree more prizes for da bes leis by da koiki's. For da benefit of da malahinis dat meen koods. Da prizes to be \$3.00 for da first prize in each class, \$2.00 for coond and one buck for da third dat been make sex altogoda.

He been tell me off da record dat if dey have 25 or more leis for exhibit he been willing to give anoder \$5 for da best lei in da show.

mabe if you been talk to neester Hall da leis can be exhibit in da hotel or maybe da school teacher mess. Hill let da show be hold in da schoolhouse. Da Mare been tell me dat he gave da rules for da leis for publish nex week.

yours truly, Peet.

P.S. i almos forget da mare been say for be sure gave him good publicity so he get relected nex lection time, or he been gave da news to da ttrade winds.

The weekly navy flight to Samoa arrived Tuesday morning with 26 pounds of Air Mail there were no offloading passengers or other cargo. There was a slight delay in their departure while the crew used the hand crank on the number three engine. Their return trip was oneventful except that they were a little late due to a late start from Samoa.

Next week will be quite busy with the usual navy plane and W.C.65 both due. The 65 is expected to arrive Thursday and depart for Canton Island on Friday. We understand the Snyders will be outgoing passengers heading back to Canton Island.

At the present time we have no information on any of the other passengers.

EASTER SUNRISE SERVICE TO BE HELD

The first Easter Sunrise services on Palmyra since C.M.M. took over from the navy are to be held at the foot of the cross on Puka Island.

Everyone is invited to the services which will start at 7 A.M. and will last about a half hour. For the benefit of the non living in the hotel, who wish to attend the service the dining have a late breakfast for them.

Honolulu has had an Easter Sunrise service for a good many years. They were started I believe by a little man, who was known as Johnny Martin. At first there were only a few people who climbed to the top of punchbowl.

Each year the number grew and a large white cross was placed on the highest point. The Army co-operated by furnished two search lights, which kept the cross illuminated from dusk to dawn. The last service I was able to attend was in 1940 and I believe that there was close to 4000 persons who attended.

Mrs. Pollard is the one who is directly behind the idea of a service here and has done considerable work to put it across.

The illumination on the cross was far from perfect last night but it is expected that the difficulty will be remedied this afternoon so that the cross will really stand out as it should.

In order to reach PUKA Island by car, use the road going to the causway and when you reach the North East end of the runway take the road to your right (it is marked by a tin can on a bush) Follow this road until you pass the first tank farm and take the first road to your left. Please watch out for the lights on the eastern side of the runway.

Mrs. Snyder will hold Sunday School for the children at 11 A.M. and we understand that there is to be an Easter Egg hunt for the children in the afternoon.

HERE AND THERE

Jack Kaneshiro, carrying an Ulua so big he had to rest now and then. He Ewon and Otto putting the cross up on Puka Island. Eugene Norton rowing a couple of young passengers in his boat. Pauline and Joyce on their bikes looking at the cross. Mrs. Kimberling out in a newly repainted Jeep. Roberts giving a had on the same jeep in the garage. Keith and Nat Mathews heading for the other side with a couple of fishing poles. We hear that Lambles has taken up fishing also, in a big way. Jerome, THE GIBLET, and Omar laying some new power lines to the field lighting system in a diths that Jones had cut for them. Johnnie Monchow and Moses clearing up the old handball court back of the hanger.

The two farmers, Roy and the Mrs., busy with their chickens and garden. The Agriculturist Irid Blurmer (?) heading for her garden wonder how the hyperdermies are coming? Sounds of a lot of hammering in Bob Halls. Locomotive Engineer, L.B. Mooney heading in the direction of Morge Island with his train.

EDITORIAL NOTE. Last week we made a bad error in the last paragraph on page two. The first part of the paragraph should read: Be sure in planting your papaya trees to put them in locations where the direct and unfiltered winds from the beach can NOT hit them.

PLAYERS OF THE BLUE PACIFIC.

From the Sunday Polynesian of January 2, 1949

The crisp brown sample of pineapple bran which Benavente carried was developed by an engineer and a teacher of animal husbandry. Together they converted a noisome mess into a million dollar by-product.

The engineer, Stanford-trained H.E. Savage, employed by the Hawaiian Pineapple Company, had to do something about the horn-like pineapple rinds accumulating behind the canneries. Mountains of fermenting residue were burned for fuel. Some was hauled back to the plantations for use as fertilizer. More was dumped, scattered over the islands, polluting streams and ocean frontages.

Cattle with "horse sense" led Savage to the answer to his problem. On the island of Maui the pungent odor drew them for miles to feast on the unloaded left-overs. Belly deep in their sugar-rich dessert, they gave the engineer a million-dollar idea. He had chemists "cure" shells, cores, and pineapple trimmings under terrific heat. It was blown through hot cylinders, dried out and emerged a quite respectable looking mixture, potentially a high grade stock food.

A few dairymen, traditionally cautious people, were persuaded to try it. They soaked it in barrels as they did sugar beet pulp, which it resembled.

The heavy liquid which oozed out etched a deep ring in the concrete floor around each barrel. "All that acid would make a cow's teeth fall out," they said in horror. After that no one dared use the coarse compound.

No one, that is, but Louis Henke. Solomn, Germanic-looking Henke was a friend and neighbor of Savage's and a professor of animal husbandry. He determined to give the new bran a fair trial, using his dairy herd at the University for the test.

To be continued.

Part Two

"RS. ROBINSON CRUSOE"

by: Idelle S. Hong.

Published in Wide World, July 1923 in London.

Many interesting tales, both true and legendary, cluster around Palmyra, and as we drew near I began to go over in my mind the facts we had gleaned. Lying in 5 degrees 40 minutes and 4 seconds North Latitude and 161 degrees 11 minutes and 20 seconds West Longitude, most accounts erroneously place the islands in the "South Seas" whose northern boundary is the equator. Fifty two palm covered islets make up the group, all of them together making an area of about eight hundred acres. The two largest islands are about fifty acres each, while some of the smaller ones are only a quarter of an acre in size. The group spreads east and west in the shape of an elongated horse-shoe, encircling five lagoons. These lagoons range from six to thirty fathoms in depth. Around the group and following its outline is a coral reef, not more than one fifth of a mile outside the islets. The crescent or horse-shoe, formation of reef and islets opens to the west. From this side only can a small boat make an entrance into the lagoons; it is also the side of the islands where a large vessel can anchor in safety. It is from this point that we entered the little world that was my home for eleven long months.

Great sea-birds hovered over our sampans as we cruised around looking for a safe anchorage. They alighted fearlessly on the mast heads and the deck cargo; while tiny white love-birds expressed their curiosity by continually fluttering their wings almost in our faces.

With some difficulty the motor boat was lowered over the side and we tumbled into it with a few blankets and enough food for the night. In the clear crystal depths could be seen wonderful growths of coral which kept me in ecstasy. I have never seen such wonderfully colored fish, and such queer ones as those which darted beneath our small boat.

To be continued next week.